

BEARING WAGONS BEARING BASKET-DINNERS TO THE CITY'S POOR

MISS LILLIAN BENNETT, OF ENGLAND, WAS ON THE CEDRIC TO MEET FIANCE WHO WAS KILLED ON B. AND O. TRAIN AT LAUREL RUN.

Miss Lillian Bennett, of England, was on the Cedric to meet her fiancé who was killed on the B. and O. train at Laurel Run.

DETECTIVE TOLD HER THE NEWS AT PIER.

HER MERRY CHRISTMAS NOW MEANS BEING PENNILESS IN A STRANGE COUNTRY, HER HOPES FOR HAPPINESS SHATTERED.

William Ambrose Good, a successful merchant of McKeesport, Pa., was to have married Miss Lillian Bennett today in the "Little Church Around the Corner."

By letter he had made arrangements with the Rev. Dr. Houghton to perform the ceremony and to have the church gaily decorated for the happy occasion.

Good was hurrying to New York on the Cedric from his home in Baltimore, intending to meet Miss Bennett at the White Star line pier when the big Cedric should land with her from her home in Staffordshire, England.

It was while in the happy meditation of his approaching wedding that the train was wrecked, and Good was only one of the sixty-eight who lost their lives in the accident.

Waved Her Handkerchief.

Miss Bennett stood at the rail of the Cedric as the giant steamer rounded into her slip to-day, waving her handkerchief with tears of joy in her eyes. She was certain that Good was on the pier and that he saw her. All the passengers on the boat knew her secret and they rejoiced with her in her happiness. She fairly danced with the intoxication of her great joy.

When the ship was made fast the gang plank was run up and Miss Bennett was the first to come running down the pier. Then she stopped. There was no one to meet her. She looked into strange faces. Her throat tightened, and the suddenness of this cruel disappointment seemed to her.

"Dead," Detective Said.

Then the detective remembered of reading about Good's death while on his way to meet his bride-elect in New York.

"Of course, you know he's dead," said the detective.

"Dead!" There was a heart-rending shriek from the young woman. With another scream she fell backward on the dock unconscious.

A dozen of the ship's officers carried her back on board and placed her in charge of the stewardess and the physician. They said her condition was serious.

BURYING THE VICTIMS OF RAILROAD WRECK.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 25.—Another name has been added to the long death list resulting from the Duquesne Limited wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Dawson on Wednesday night. Harry Devlin, one of the three remaining patients at the Cottage Street Hospital, died today.

The bodies of about thirty of the dead now numbered sixtysix, and this probably completes the list, as the two still at the hospital are doing well and will probably recover. Devlin's home was at Lonaconing, Md.

There was one Christmas funeral—that of Edison Goldsmith. Goldsmith was a popular young man, and an immense concourse of friends gathered to see the bodies of the other Connelleville victims will be held until to-morrow or Sunday before burial. In fact this is a necessity, as the undertakers are too overworked to attempt to conduct several funerals in a day.

Special services for the dead were held in all the Protestant churches of the city to-day, and during the burial of the Rev. Father Fienello will take place to-morrow, the Catholic churches will hold masses for the dead.

The body of Father Fienello was conveyed to the main body of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, where it will remain in state until the funeral services to-morrow.

The bodies of about thirty of the victims were taken away on early trains to-day. The remaining identified will be shipped within the next twenty-four hours.

President George Porter, of the Horcones to-day, called a special meeting to take measures toward the formation of a relief committee to help the victims who are unable to support their families. The citizens will see that the victims are not consigned to Potter's Field. The relief committee will contribute liberally to this fund.

All will be decently interred and the funeral services will be held in the form of the town's tribute to the memory of those whose lives were sacrificed in the wreck.

The official investigation as to the cause of the disaster is being prosecuted vigorously by the officers of the railroad company, but it is doubtful if any individual will be blamed for the accident. It was apparent that a number of switch ties which had fallen off a westbound freight train and were strewn upon the passenger track caused the flying express to be derailed.

FELL DOWN WAITER SHAFT.

Carpenter May Die as Result of His Injuries.

Samuel Leavitt, a Russian carpenter, of No. 207 East One Hundred and Ninth street, fell down a dumbwaiter shaft at No. 17 East One Hundred and Eighth street today and sustained injuries which may prove fatal. He was taken to the Harlem Hospital.

LEFT TOMBS FOR HAPPY CHRISTMAS

FLORENCE PILGRIM, WHO SHARED HER FOOD IN JAIL WITH HER MOTHER, AND WHO IS NOW FREE.

In a little hall bedroom in the rear of the second floor of the big double tenement at No. 201 West Forty-third street a young girl and her mother woke up to-day to one of the happiest Christmases of their lives.

On a shelf over the single cot on which both had slept for the night was a small box of crackers, all the food in the house. A worn pocketbook on a chair, the only other article of furniture in the room, was empty, with no prospect of being filled. Outside the children of the fifty other occupants of the house were running up and down the halls wishing each other Merry Christmas and showing their gifts.

It surely wasn't the environment calculated to make it a happy day for this mother and daughter, yet they were very happy indeed, for the morning marked the beginning of a day of liberty for Florence Pilgrim, the first she had enjoyed in a long time.

Fought Against Fate and Failed.

Florence Pilgrim is the young woman who fought a cruel, hard fight for existence and failed. Then in a moment of weakness she used the name of a rich man to get goods on credit from a big department store, and of course was caught at once, for her methods had all the crudity one would expect from a beginner at crime.

Put in the Tombs, the girl was cut off from any means of helping her mother, who sat destitute and alone in the little hall bedroom until one day she went to the gloomy prison to visit her daughter and shared her meal of coarse prison fare. After that she went to the prison three times a day to share the food of the unfortunate girl, because it was that or starvation.

It was Mabel Parker, the precocious young forger, who first observed this strange couple in the big prison, and even she was touched by the pathos of the situation and called the attention of the prison mission workers to it. The investigation which resulted revealed a situation to move a heart of stone. This young girl had sung for \$2 a Sunday in the choir of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church until her voice failed her, and had then turned to embroidery work to support her mother, until even that work failed and she had to face hunger or steal.

She didn't know how to steal—she soon showed that—but she did her best and failed. Her story moved Judge McMahon so that he released her at once, and last night she and her mother went back to their poor little room, better off than when they first occupied it together, but very much happier.

An Evening World reporter found them together in the room to-day, making their modest meal from the box of crackers and apparently quite content. Mrs. Pilgrim's eyes filled with tears when asked how they were going to get along now, and she could not speak, but Florence talked very bravely.

Her Hopes for the Future.

"We are going to get along now, I'm sure, and so is mother," she said. "We made our big mistake—I mean I made mine—and now that it is over and the outcome is good I have nothing but hope for the future. I'm not the first girl who has succumbed to a big temptation or who has made a mistake. I made mine because it was getting so near Christmas that our poverty seemed very much worse than it ever had before."

"You see, I lost the \$2 a Sunday on which we lived for so long, and then my embroidery work didn't bring in enough to eat out of the room, and I had to go something. We pay \$1.50 a week for the room, and for a long time got along on the other fifty cents for food, but when even that was cut off I was in a dreadful position. But even starvation for us both wouldn't tempt me again. But we're not going to starve, for I feel so brave now and am sure some one will give me something to do when they see how anxious I am and how very little money I will work for."

"People thought it strange that I gave my mother half my food at prison. But I knew she had to have it or starve. The keepers were very good to me, and when they saw how poor I was they always gave me a little more than my share, so we did very well."

Had Stew Three Times a Day.

"We had coffee and stew and bread three times a day, more than we had for months. I didn't know Mabel cared for the prison, but I feel that I owe her very much."

"We are eating our crackers, you see, and we are not complaining. We're just glad that we can be together on this Christmas day in our little room, even if we only have crackers. No, we have no money, but soon we will earn some, and we will have more to eat. Indeed it is, a very, very Merry Christmas for us."

QUICK AT PANAMA.

Christmas Message from the 15th mus One of Peace.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Secretary Moody to-day received the following telegram from Rear-Admiral Glass, dated Panama: "Perfect quiet. No news."

In various parts of Greater New York to-day there are 1,000 poor families enjoying either in anticipation or with fond memories the dinners provided by The World.

Many of these people have been on short rations for months, owing to the main supports of the family being unable to obtain employment.

Christmas comes but once a year, though, and in this great city there is little room for sorrow and none at all for empty stomachs when the Yule log begins to burn.

All over the city to-day dinners are being served for the poor, for news-

boys, for school children, factory girls and those without classification other than the fact that they need the food.

On Murray Hill and upper Fifth avenue dinners are being given at a cost of anywhere from \$5 to \$100 a plate, and they don't taste a bit better and are no more enjoyed than those on Cherry Hill costing from fifteen to seventy-

five cents a plate.

Agents of the Society for Improving the Condition of the Poor and the Charity Organisation Society are having their busiest time, but even these hard-working agents are happy, for every call they make means a cheerful "Merry Christmas" and a half-dozen happy hearts left behind.



FATHER FRACTURES HIS SON'S SKULL

Rum-Crazed Parent Beats Boy with Club Because Child Upbraided Him for Not Bringing Home Christmas Gifts.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 25.—Cornelius Malley, thirteen years old, is in the City Hospital. He has a fractured skull. That was his Christmas present from his father.

Cornelius and his mother sat in their home at No. 31 Wickliffe street last evening. Cornelius was wondering whether his father would bring him a Christmas gift. The mother made excuses for the father's non-appearance, saying that perhaps he had stopped in the shops to buy them some surprises.

They waited and waited, and still the father did not make his appearance. Mrs. Malley knew what that meant. The boy knew also, and he began to give up all hope of celebrating what to him was the greatest day of the year.

On the floor above the Malley lived Mrs. Charlotte Herold. Mrs. Herold had provided a Christmas tree for her little ones, and their cries of joy and glee could be heard by little Cornelius on the floor below. Cornelius listened to the sounds of merriment for a while, and then, creeping to his mother's side, he threw his arms about her neck and cried bitterly.

Mrs. Malley comforted the boy and finally made up her mind that he should have a Christmas celebration without the father sanctioned it or not. She put on her hat and jacket and went out to buy a few presents. The boy brightened and capered about the room gleefully. Then he lay down on a sofa, and while waiting for his mother to return fell asleep.

What happened in the room no one knows, but it is likely that the boy ended his parent for being late and not bringing him any Christmas presents. The father, rum-crazed and enraged, seized a club and beat the boy frightfully.

The screams of the child were heard by Mrs. Herold and she went down to interfere. Malley told her would brain her if she did not attend to her own business, and she promptly went after a policeman. The police were compelled to break into the apartment.

They found father and son on the floor. Malley was in a drunken stupor, but the boy had been beaten into unconsciousness. Malley was locked up. Cornelius was taken to the City Hospital, where the physicians found that his skull had been fractured.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANS FOR TO-DAY.

Sun rises 7:22 Sun sets 4:30 Moon sets 11:11

THE TIDES.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

MINUS HIS EYES, HE EARNED A FORTUNE

Although Blind Since a Boy, John Alexander Whitaker, Friend of Grover Cleveland, Was Worth \$60,000 When He Died.

The will of John Alexander Whitaker has been admitted to probate in the Surrogate's office of Nassau County, Long Island. Although blind since a boy he built up a fortune of more than \$60,000. He was perhaps the most remarkable blind man on Long Island.

After leaving the New York Institution for the Blind, where he formed a close friendship with Grover Cleveland, then a bookkeeper there, he went to Hempstead and built up a prosperous real estate business. He collected his rents and went everywhere without an attendant. His friendship with Grover Cleveland continued during all the years.

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ADMIRAL WHITE'S BODY SENT HOME

Officers of the Brooklyn Navy-Yard Pay a Last Tribute of Respect to the Dead Sea-Fighter.

The body of Rear-Admiral Edwin White, who died suddenly last Wednesday in the Brooklyn Navy-Yard, was removed from the Navy-Yard Hospital where it lay to the Baltimore and Ohio station and forwarded to the Admiral's former home, Annapolis.

The commandant and chaplain and all the officers acted as an escort. Rear-Admiral Rodgers and his family were a part of the cortege it passed out of the yard.

Rear Admiral White was formerly Commandant of the Brooklyn Navy-Yard and was for many years in charge of the Annapolis station. His naval career began at the beginning of the War of the Rebellion and was active until 1881 when he was retired, at which time he was appointed Rear Admiral.

Holleben to Live in Berlin.

BERLIN, Dec. 25.—Dr. von Holleben, former German Ambassador to the United States, now Chairman of the German Colonial Society, intends to reside in Berlin instead of Karlsruhe.

FIRST XMAS FIRE; LOSS \$150,000

Memphis Department Store Destroyed Early To-Day—Origin Unknown—Most of the Damage Was from Water.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 25.—Fire early this morning in the large department store of B. Lowenstein and Brothers, on Main street, between Jefferson and Court streets, caused damage approximately at from \$100,000 to \$150,000, fully insured.

The fire started in the basement of the retail branch of the company near the engine.

B. Lowenstein and Brothers conduct both a wholesale and retail business, being the oldest dry-goods dealers in Memphis or West Tennessee. The chief damage was from water. The origin of the fire is unknown.

ARCHIE ROOSEVELT AS SANTA CLAUS

President's Son Will Distribute Christmas Gifts from Tree Which He Decorated Surreptitiously in His Own Room.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Mrs. Roosevelt's decision not to have a Christmas tree for the children in the White House never feared Master Archie Roosevelt.

With the aid of the servants he smuggled a six-foot tree up to his own room, and for the last two days has been fitting it up with the usual ornaments and gathering up all the presents that have come to the White House.

Archie will distribute the presents this evening, and his will be the only Christmas tree in the White House.

One hundred and twenty-five turkeys were given to the employees of the White House and the special policemen and Secret Service men on duty there. The married men received the turkeys and the single men were given autograph copies of "The Strenuous Life" and other products of the President's pen.

The President has promised to take part in the children's party which is to be held at the White House to-morrow. About six hundred children will be present.

ONLY ONE STRUCK IN HAIL OF BULLETS

Joseph Pedro Accused of Being a Spy in an East Side Saloon, and a Shooting Match Follows.

Suspicion that Joseph Pedro was a spy was the cause for a lively fight in which many shots were fired in the saloon at No. 418 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street early to-day.

Although the place was riddled with bullets, the mirrors broken and the lights shot out, Pedro was the only one hit. His scalp was grazed by a bullet.

Pedro went into the saloon and ordered a glass of beer. As he raised it to his lips Nicola Papato dashed the glass from his hand.

"I think you're a spy," he said. "Get out of here!"

Both men got their revolvers into play and others joined in until the air was thick with powder smoke. The noise was heard by Policeman Farrell, who ran into the place and with his revolver leveled threatened to shoot the first man who moved.

Reinforcements came from the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station. Papato had escaped, and the only person Pedro could point out as his assailant was Frank Church, a contractor of No. 43 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street. Church was looked up charged with carrying a revolver and under suspicion of harboring the Italian. Pedro's wound was dressed by an ambulance surgeon.

GRAFTON HALL BURNED.

LEESBURG, Va., Dec. 25.—Grafton Hall, the beautiful residence of Richard Hunter Dulany, near Upperville, was destroyed by fire last night at a loss of \$80,000.

An explosion of an oil tank started the fire. The entire mansion, with its richly furnished interior, was one of the greatest losses being. Meisner's picture of Charlotte Corday, purchased in Paris by the late Henry Grafton Dulany.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

COP IS ACCUSED BY SALOON MAN

Reilly, It Is Said, Arrested Mrs. Adelaide Rice After Having Spent Hours Drinking with Her in Back Rooms.

When prepossessing Mrs. Adelaide Rice left her ornate bohemian highball boudoir in West Thirtieth street, just off Broadway, to welcome the Yuletide in the back rooms of ordinary Yorkville saloons she laid the foundation for all sorts of trouble in the East Fifty-first street police station. Her Christmas Eve celebration has rounded out an astounding accusation against a policeman in uniform, by name Thomas Reilly, and may implicate at least one roundsman and probably other members of the uniformed force.

The saloon conducted by Mrs. Rice is a prosperous resort of the Tenderloin, and her bank roll is unusually robust. Policeman Reilly, after escorting her into Yorkville Police Court to-day, assured Magistrate Mayo that she had \$50 in her stocking. In the dim light of the court-room the diamonds with which she was decorated sparkled and glittered until she looked like a Christmas tree.

There was no question about the condition of Mrs. Rice. She had been looking on the wine while it bubbled. Magistrate Mayo thought it best to send her back to a cell for twenty-four hours.

Saloonkeeper's Story.

After Reilly had gone to his home and Mrs. Rice had been escorted to the dungeon, John Flanagan, a saloonkeeper, at the south-east corner of Fifty-seventh street and Third avenue, appeared on the bridge with the statement that he had some information about the case.

He told Magistrate Mayo that Reilly and Mrs. Rice were drinking together in the back room of McGovern's saloon at Fifty-third street and Third avenue at 3 o'clock this morning, and that they remained in the saloon until 7 o'clock. The saloon, according to Flanagan, is on Reilly's beat, but he did not leave it to go on post for four hours.

At 7 o'clock, Flanagan continued, Reilly and the woman left McGovern's and went to Lynch's at Fifty-ninth street and Third avenue, where they had more drinks in a back room. Charles Lynch, one of the proprietors knew Mrs. Rice and wanted to send her home in a cab but Reilly demanded that she stay.

"Do I owe you anything?" asked Mrs. Rice of Policeman Reilly, according to Flanagan.

"Well," Flanagan said Reilly replied, "I've been taking care of you all night and I ought to have a Christmas present."

At this, Flanagan asserted, Mrs. Rice drew a \$5 bill from her stocking and offered it to Reilly, but Lynch would not allow him to take it. Finally at 9 o'clock in the morning Reilly left and Lynch called a cab for Mrs. Rice.

Reilly Arrested Her.

Reilly had gone no further than the sidewalk, and when Mrs. Rice stepped out of the saloon and toward the policeman and prisoner rode two blocks to Fifty-seventh street on a Third avenue car and walked to the police court.

Lynch was in court and, when called to the bridge, corroborated the statement of Flanagan. Magistrate Mayo ordered the woman brought before him again and questioned her. All she would say was that she had been celebrating her thirty-second birthday and not allow him to take it. Finally at 9 o'clock in the morning Reilly left and Lynch called a cab for Mrs. Rice.

Kaiser as Santa Claus.

He Will Give a Five-Mark Piece to Every One He Meets To-Day.

BERLIN, Dec. 25.—Emperor William and his sons were present last evening at a Christmas tree party for the benefit of the families of one of the infantry regiments.

The Majesty will take his usual walk in the neighborhood of Opfiden to-day and will be met by the Kaiser's children. It is those he happens to meet.

This is a feature of Christmas time wherever the Emperor's court is known. He will take his usual walk in the neighborhood of Opfiden to-day and will be met by the Kaiser's children. It is those he happens to meet.

THE EFFECTS OF OPIATES.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotics, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

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MRS. ASTOR FAITS AT OPERA-HOUSE

Many Other Women Collapse from Heat and Fatigue During the Long Drawn-Out Performance of "Parsifal."

The intense heat in the Metropolitan Opera-House and the long drawn-out performance of "Parsifal" caused no less than twenty-five persons to either faint or come so near collapse that they had to leave the house.

One of the first to be affected was Mrs. John Jacob Astor. Most of the other victims were among the standees. Hundreds of these stood in line around the Opera-House for hours before the box office opened and there was a wild scramble for places when the doors were opened.

There were fully as many men as there were women in the crowd and no favor was shown by either sex in the rush for good places. Some of the crowd brought dinner and munches, it while waiting for the performance to begin.

SMOKE MARS XMAS TREE CELEBRATION

Puffs Through Window of New York Hospital and Causes Slight Panic—Fire Found in Adjoining Cellar.

The authorities of the New York Hospital are to-day congratulating themselves that their babies are all safe and able to have a happy Christmas. Last night the usual Christmas tree was trimmed in the hospital and the children all were gathered about it, waiting for the physicians to distribute the gifts.

Suddenly a puff of thick smoke came in one of the open windows. The physicians took alarm at once. They snuffed out the candles on the tree at once and called the children away, carried them into another part of the building.

Search was made for the origin of the smoke and it was discovered that some rubbish in a cellar of No. 106 Fifth avenue was ablaze. The fire was extinguished and the children in the hospital were taken back to the tree.

COBURG CONSUL RESIGNS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The State Department announces the resignation of Consul-General Oliver J. D. Hughes at Coburg, Germany, and the selection of Henry D. Sawyer, now Consul at Dawson City, Yukon Territory, as his successor.

Scherer PHOTOGRAPHER

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Always Remember the Full Name: laxative Bromo Quinine

PIANOLA PLAYERS

PILE OIL

DIED.

EGAN.—Suddenly, HUGH J. EGAN, at 2 A. M., Dec. 25, beloved son of Catherine and the late Thomas Egan, after a short illness at his residence, 35 Catherine st., New York City.

KUSIAN.—On Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1908, at Flower Hospital, CHARLES E. KUSIAN. Funeral from 1641 24 ave. Friday, Dec. 25, 11 P. M.

MARTIN.—MICHAEL MARTIN, beloved husband of Julia Mead, Parish of Shula, County Leitrim. Funeral from his late residence, No. 181 President street, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday, Dec. 26, 1908, at 9:30 sharp; thence to St. Albanus's Church, West Broadway, where a solemn requiem mass will be offered for the repose of his soul. Relatives and friends invited to attend.